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#8 • CVR A

FIALKOV
DOMINGUES
PONCE
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BBC

DOCTOR WHO

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Space Oddity, Part 2 of 2

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his life with them and showing them the astonishing wonders of the universe.

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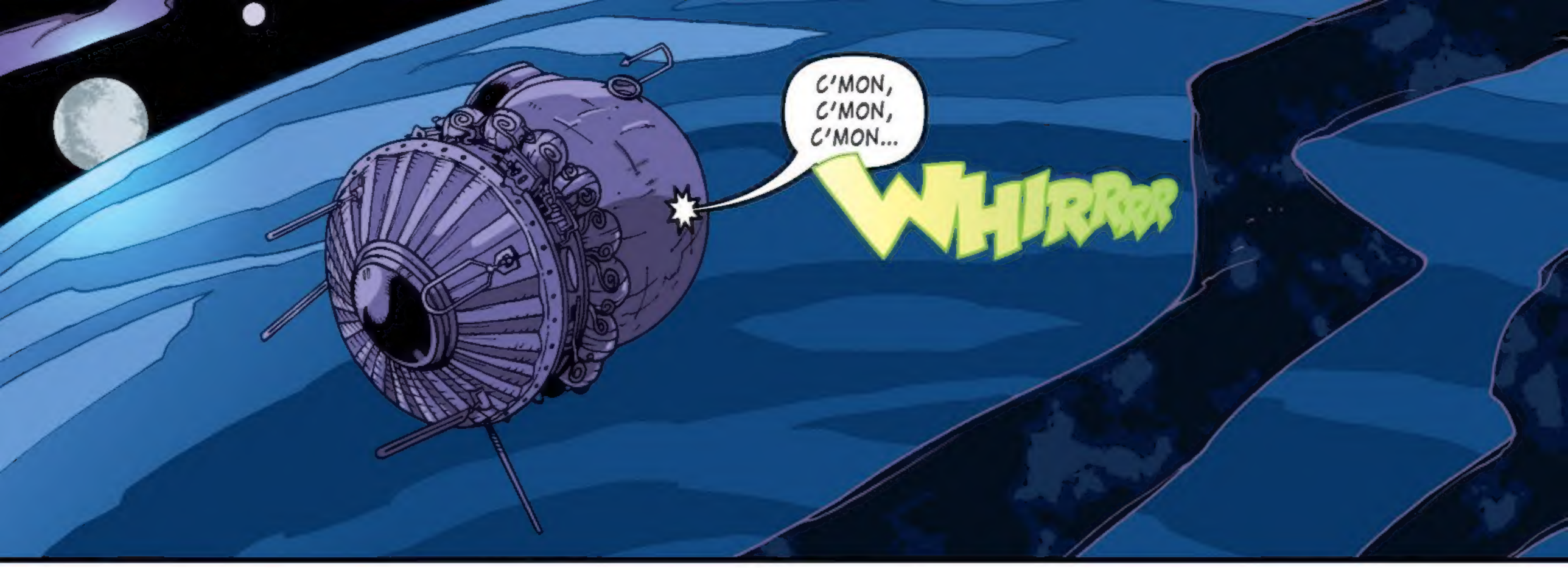
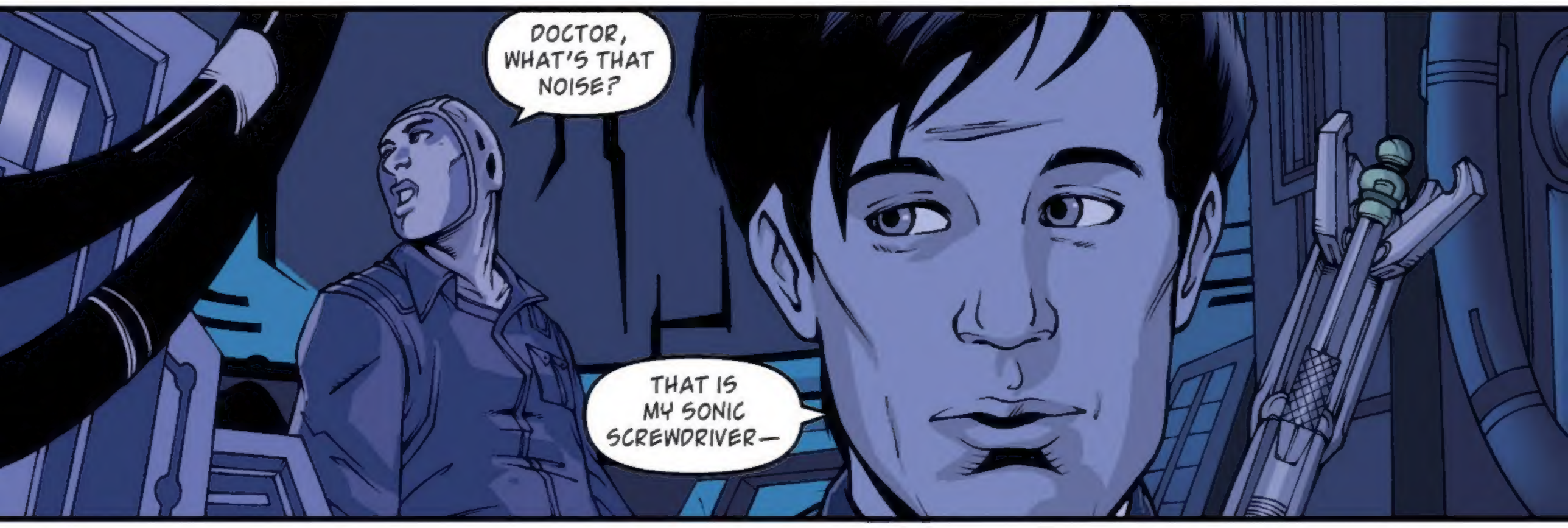

C'MON, C'MON, C'MON...
WHIRRRR


DOCTOR, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
THAT IS MY SONIC SCREWDRIVER—

CRRRRAAA
I MEAN THE *OTHER* NOISE—
AH, RIGHT, THAT'S THE PRESSURE OF SPACE STARTING TO CRUSH THE TINY, DEPRESSURISED SOVIET-MADE TIN CAN WE'RE ASPHYIXIATING IN.

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT.

SPACE ODDITY (PART 2 OF 2)

WRITTEN BY JOSHUA HALE FIALKOV
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'...BRILLIANT'.

'WHO ARE YOU'?

'I'M THE DOCTOR. WE'VE ALREADY DONE THIS'.

'HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE THINGS'?

'IT'S MY JOB TO KNOW—

'WELL, MAYBE NOT *JOB*... CALLING? PROCLIVITY? RAISON D'ETRE?

'IT'S JUST WHAT I DO'.

'AND YOU'RE ALEXEY LEONOV, THE FIRST MAN TO WALK IN SPACE... TWO YEARS FROM NOW. ALL CAUGHT UP? GREAT'.

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

'AND WE'RE FLOATING RIGHT ABOVE IT.
'HOLD ON. WHY IS THIS MISSION NOT IN THE HISTORY BOOKS'?
'IT'S... CLASSIFIED'.

RIGHT, WELL THEN, I'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO IT—
BUT I'LL DIE—

AS WILL YOUR SECRETS. SORRY.
IT'S... A MILITARY MISSION. SEEKING POSSIBLE OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES.

WAS THAT SO HARD?
NOW. HOW DO WE GET FROM OVER HERE TO OVER THERE WITHOUT YOU DYING IN THE VACUUM OF SPACE?

IT'S EXTREMELY HARD TO THINK WITHOUT PACING.
HOW DO WE GET FROM HERE TO THERE?
WE NEED SOME FORM OF PROPULSION...

WE HAVE TO ROCK.

WHAT?

'AND... GO'!
'AND... GO'!
'AND... GO'!
'AND... GO'!
HOW... FAR... DID... WE... GET?
'NOT VERY.
'RIGHT. ANY IDEAS'?
'NO'...

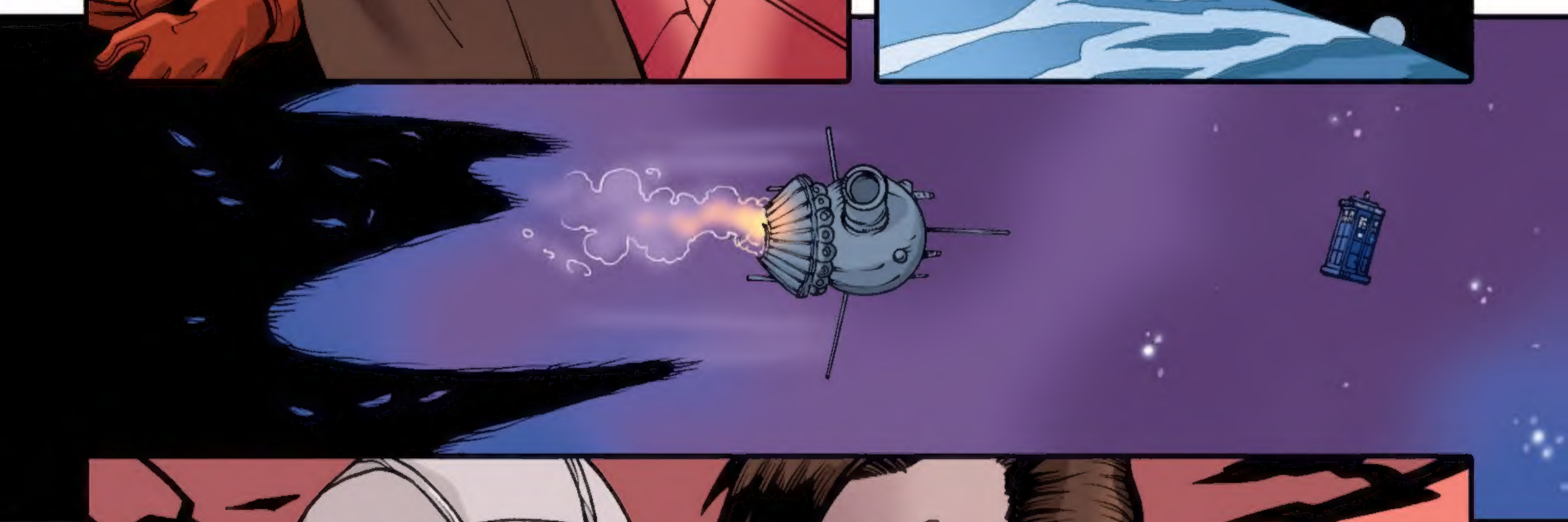
ACTUALLY... I HAVE TWO QUESTIONS.
CAN THAT DEVICE OF YOURS MAKE THINGS EXPLODE?
AND HOW LONG CAN YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH?

WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING?

I'M SORRY. THIS IS A BOMBING MISSION?
THEY'RE DUDS. TO SIMPLY STUDY THE EFFECTS OF THE ATMOSPHERE...
...BUT THEY CAN BE FIRED. THEY HAVE FUEL. THEY JUST NEED A PUSH.

BRILLIANT, ALEXEY. BRILL-I-ANT.

DEEP BREATH...



GASP

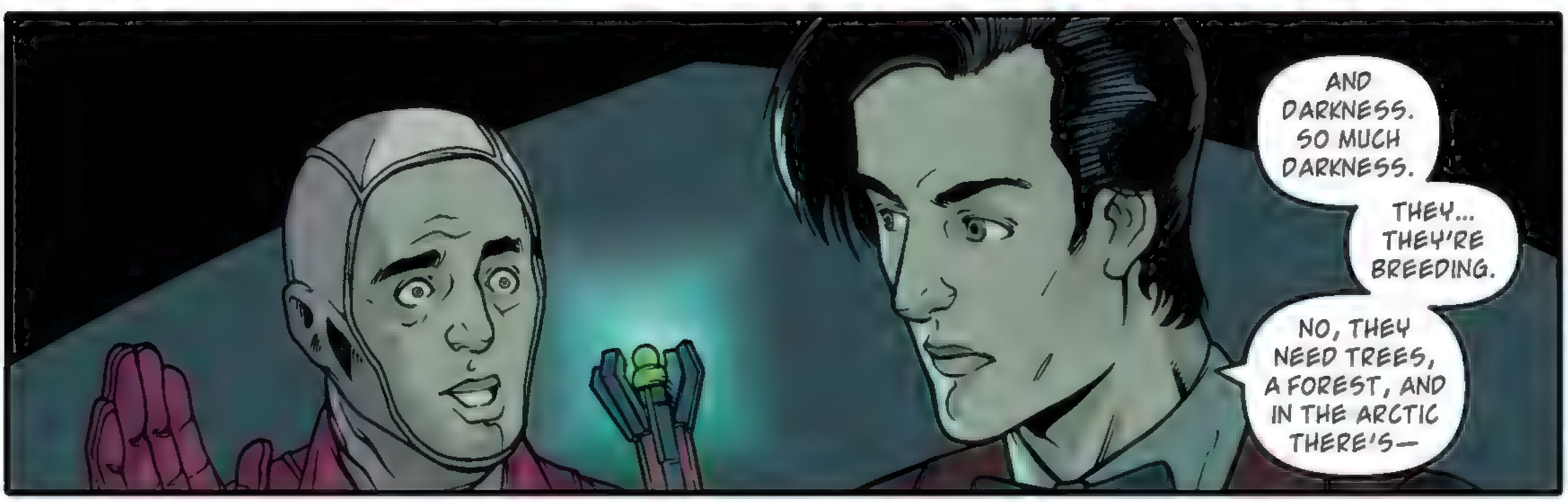
POLICE PUBLIC BOX
ALEXEY... RUN.
COME ON!
WHAT ARE WE RUNNING ON?
THE TARDIS CREATES A SIMPLE ENERGY BRIDGE ALONG WITH A BUBBLE OF BREATHABLE AIR, NOW STOP TALKING AND RUN FASTER!
COME ON...
DOCTOR—
HELLO, SEXY...

MY GOD...
THIS IS VERY BAD.
IT'S BIGGER ON THE INSIDE...
IT SHOULD BE BRIGHTER ON THE INSIDE, TOO.
WHIRRRP
LEONOV, I DON'T WANT YOU TO PANIC, BUT...
...THEY'RE IN HERE, TOO.

WHY, WHY, WHY... VASHTA NERADA NEVER CONGREGATE LIKE THIS.
I DON'T—

SO WHY HERE? WHY NOW? WHY GO AFTER YOUR SHIP?
WHERE WERE YOU SCHEDULED TO LAND?
NORTH. IN THE KARA SEA—

THE KARA SEA, FEEDS INTO—
THE ARCTIC OCEAN—


AND DARKNESS. SO MUCH DARKNESS.
THEY... THEY'RE BREEDING.
NO, THEY NEED TREES, A FOREST, AND IN THE ARCTIC THERE'S—

—THE TAIGA.

THIS IS VERY BAD, ALEXEY. VERY BAD.
WHAT CAN I DO?
I HAVE NO IDEA.

IF THEY GET TO EARTH WITH YOUR CRAFT, WITH THE EXTENDED NIGHT CYCLE THEY'LL HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE IT TO THE BOREAL FOREST. THE LARGEST TERRESTRIAL BIOME.
THEY'LL INFECT EVERY TREE, AND THEN THEY SPREAD.
THEY'LL DESTROY EVERYTHING.

IF MY HOMELAND IS AT RISK, I HAVE TO NOTIFY—
NOT HOMELAND, YOU FOOL.
HOME WORLD.
HERE.

WHAT IS THIS?
A BREATHER. PUT IT ON.
WHY?

I'M TURNING THE ATMOSPHERE OFF.

HERE WE GO!

DOCTOR? MY SKIN—
I KNOW... I KNOW...

IT BURNS...
JUST ANOTHER SECOND—

THEY'RE CONTAINED. I'LL TAKE THEM SOMEWHERE SAFE.

VIOLENCE IS NEVER THE ANSWER. REMEMBER THAT.

I—

YOU DIDN'T COME UP HERE TO TOUCH HEAVEN, BUT TO BURN IT DOWN.

THAT IS NOT HOW CIVILISED MEN BEHAVE, ALEXEY.

POLICE BOX
VWORP
VWORP
VWORP

I...
DOCTOR...

...WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON KNOWING ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT SPACE. I CHERISH LIFE AND ALL OF ITS MAGIC, BUT...
...IF WE DON'T BUILD IT, OUR ENEMIES WILL.
THEY WON'T, ALEXEY. I PROMISE YOU. YOU HAVE A MISSION. BE AN INSPIRATION. BE A HERO.
BE A BETTER MAN THAN EVERYONE AROUND YOU.
...

YOU'RE GOING TO DO AMAZING THINGS.
EVEN MORE AMAZING THINGS, I SHOULD SAY.
YOU'RE A TRIBUTE TO YOUR SPECIES.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
YOU'RE... AN AMAZING MAN.

NOT SO AMAZING.
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

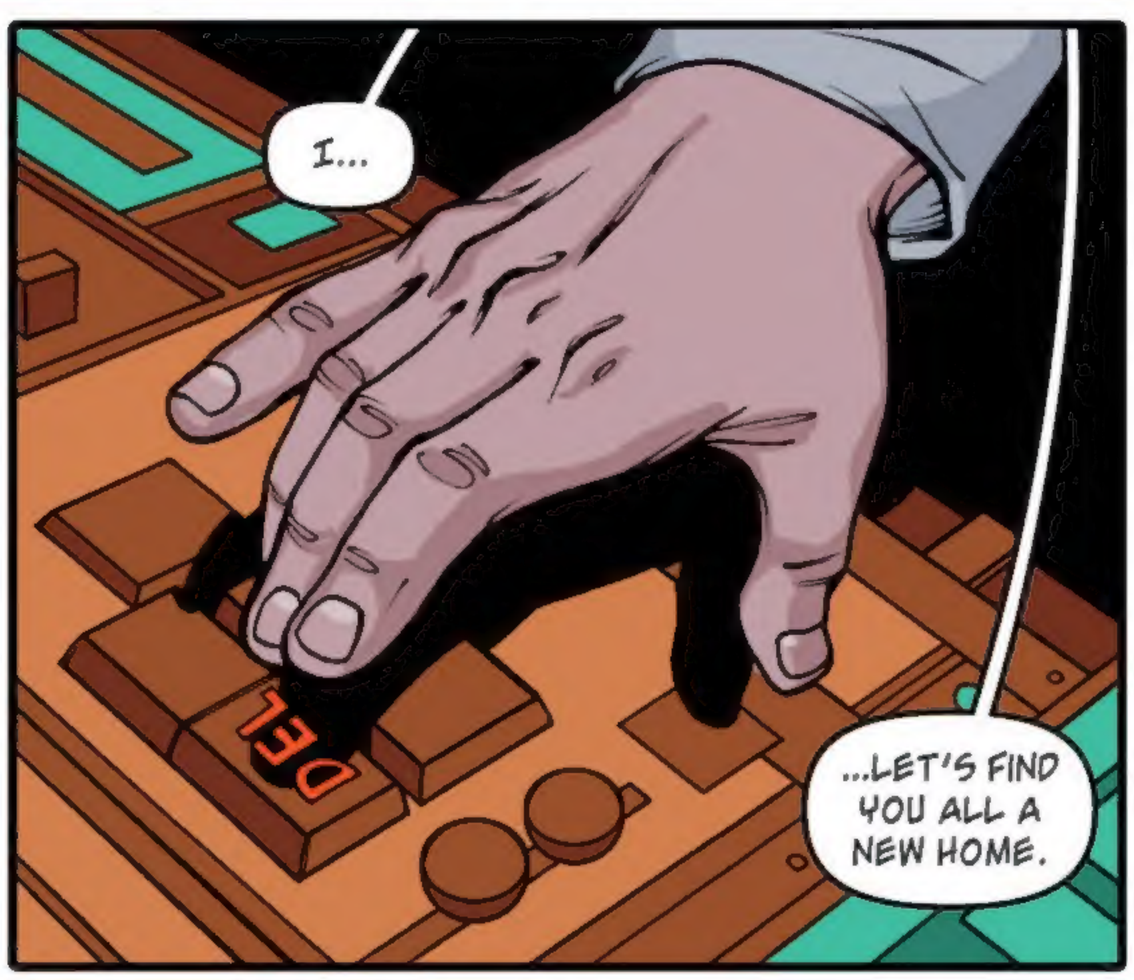
WATCH THIS, THOUGH.
POLICE PUBLIC BOX

POLICE PUBLIC BOX
VWORP
VWORP
VWORP

BY CONVENTION 15 OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION, I OFFER YOU THE CHANCE TO DISPERSE AND CEASE HOSTILITIES TOWARDS THIS PLANET.
IF YOU AGREE TO MY TERMS, I WILL RELEASE YOU, AND I ASSURE YOU NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU.
I'LL TAKE YOU TO A NEW HOME WORLD, SOMEWHERE YOU CAN THRIVE AND LIVE, AND NOT KILL ANYBODY.

NO?
I... FIGURED AS MUCH.

SLAM
REMOVE PROTECTIVE FAILSAFES.


I...
DEL
...LET'S FIND YOU ALL A NEW HOME.

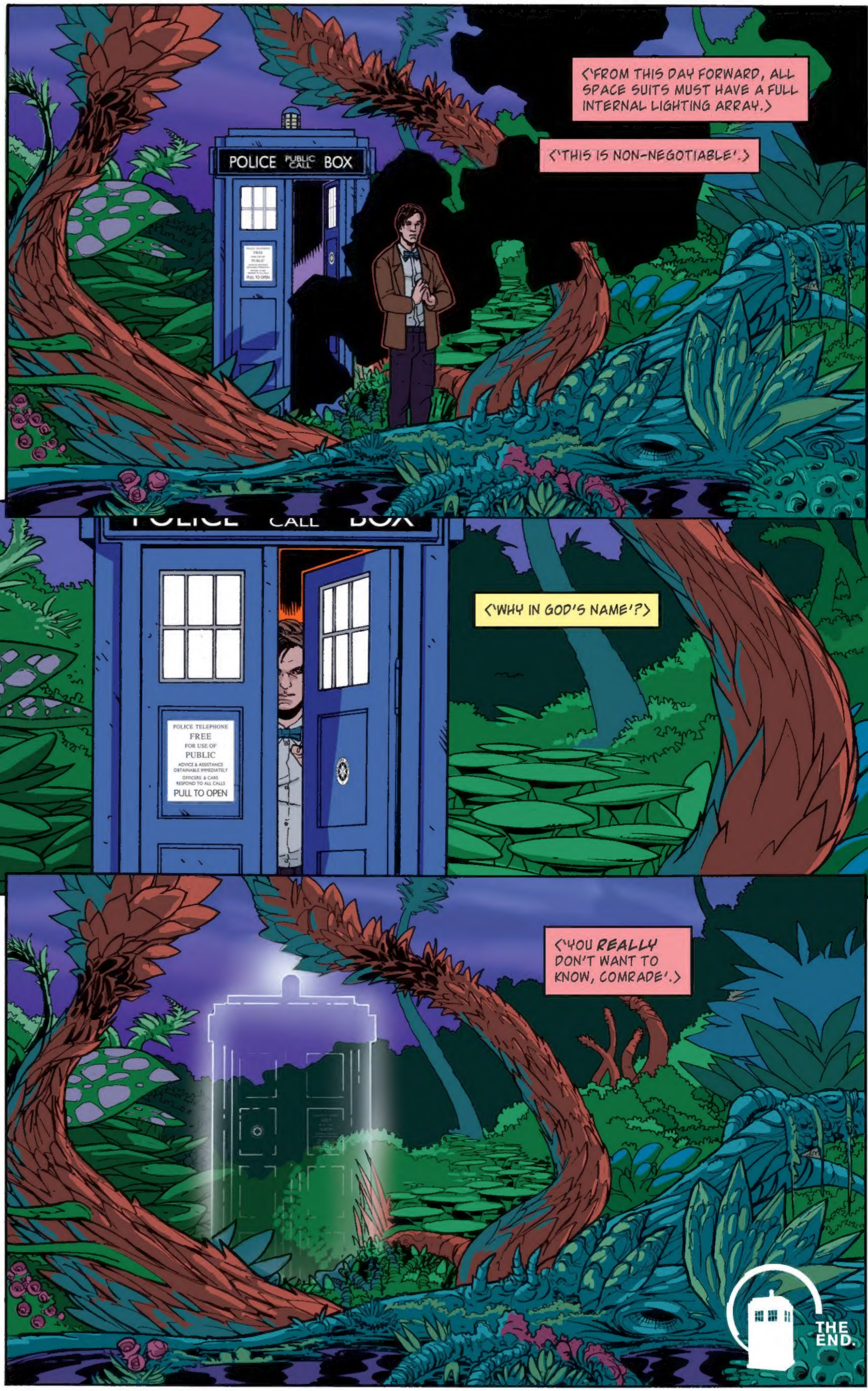
<I DON'T UNDERSTAND. HOW DID YOU RETURN TO EARTH WITHOUT YOUR CAPSULE?>*
<I AM... UNSURE.>
<I AM, HOWEVER, SURE OF TWO THINGS.>
*—TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.

<I WILL NO LONGER TAKE PART IN ANY OFF-THE-BOOKS MILITARY-TYPE EXPLORATION OF OUTER SPACE.>
<I, HOWEVER, REMAIN PERFECTLY HAPPY TO CONTINUE OUR SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVORS.>

<THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE.>

<WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE RAMIFICATIONS. WE ARE NOT READY.>
<I REALISE YOU MAY CHOOSE NOT TO LISTEN.>
<BUT... NUCLEAR WEAPONS LAUNCHED INTO SPACE, AIMED AT AMERICA. SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING NASA SHOULD HEAR ABOUT...>

<ARE YOU THREATENING US?>
YES, SIR, I AM...
AND, THE OTHER THING...


POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
<'FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, ALL SPACE SUITS MUST HAVE A FULL INTERNAL LIGHTING ARRAY.>
<'THIS IS NON-NEGOTIABLE'.>
POLICE CALL BOX
POLICE TELEPHONE
FREE
FOR USE OF
PUBLIC
ADVICE & ASSISTANCE OBTAINABLE IMMEDIATELY
OFFICERS & CARS RESPOND TO ALL CALLS
PULL TO OPEN
<'WHY IN GOD'S NAME'?>
<'YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW, COMRADE'.>
THE END.

BBC

DOCTOR WHO

NEXT MONTH: ISSUE #9